

Used to Know (feat. Money J & Black Frost)

Akon

But i guess i don't need that thing
Now you're just somebody that i used to know
Go on take it, i don't need him
Kicking back at my two seat
I'm too ãçÂ! i don't remember
None about you, amnesia
I've moved on, adios
Pop your bottles, make the toast
Whole pockets filled up
None but dead folks.
You thought that i was gonna save you
Tried to play, but i played you
Louis v, d&g
Look at you weed, bitch i made you!
I'm cold hearted, no fellons,
Momma clear got noãçÂ!
Fast life can't handle, no need to find threeãçÂ!
Panama, new ferrari, pay job, car key
Two hoes half age, two more, tell us when
Through .and i kick rocks
Ask ones in my tick tock
Ten bricks for this wrist watches
Is over babe, straight drop
(wow! what a fuck? who keep running this shit
God damn it!)
But i guess i don't need that thing
Now you're just somebody that i used to know
Go on take it, i don't need him
Kicking back at my two seat
I'm too ãçÂ! i don't remember
None about you, amnesia
I've moved on, adios
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Fast life can't handle, no need to find three
Panama, new ferrari, pay job, car key
Two hoes half age, two more, tell us when
Through .and i kick rocks
Ask ones in my tick tock
Ten bricks for this wrist watches
Is over babe, straight drop
(wow! what a fuck? who keep running this shit
God damn it!)
But you didn't have to cut me off
Make out like it never happened and that we were nothing
And i don't even need your love
But you treat me like a stranger and that feels so rough
No you didn't have to stoop so low
Have your friends collect your records and then change your number
I guess that i don't need that though
Now you're just somebody that i used to know Money, money, money man
I got dcs
Living life screwed up. whole living
You swear. tell a lie
But that bullshit i'm too fly
My heard cold, i don't feel nothing in, i'm paralyzed.
You can have
She don't know how to treat a boss
I move pounds like
Get high, it's how i recall
.on my face
on my waste
Like you more guilty
I bought the that little space.
You're playing games, changing notes
And i ain't got time for it
Drop, drop the top, i need
Fresh on my bad
I got real hoe with on the tattoos. But you didn't have to cut me off
Make out like it never happened and that we were nothing
And i don't even need your love
But you treat me like a stranger and that feels so rough
No you didn't have to stoop so low
Have your friends collect your records and then change your number
I guess that i don't need that though
Now you're just somebody that i used to know Yeah! i, i ain't in love with bloodsucker
Bleed this pack, stay by the rubber
You can look, never let em touch yee
Thinking about all day, mother fucking

Roll over eggs, roll, chill
Need room to breathe like fish skills
Get, get ãøem new
Once they gave them away good will
High heelsãøÂ! got that ass moving in 3d
.everything so crazy
Got, got invited for me like.
.throw it out, hot froze
ãøÂ!beauty and the beast, i love hoes
That shit i don't like, do everything forãøÂ!
I scream, but my eyes clean, and my cake ãøÂ! is for appetite
ObliviousãøÂ! whole thing
.that thirty eight in my vera yang
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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